NUMB. CCLXXXIV.

The SPECTATOR.

Strenua nos exercet inertia ___ Hor.

Friday, January 25. 1712.

AN unaffected Behaviour is without Queſtion a very great Charm; but under the Notion of being unconſtrained and diſengaged, People take upon them to be careleſs in any Duty of Life. A general Negligence is what they aſſume upon all Occaſions, and diſcover an Averſion to all manner of Buſineſs and Attention. *I am the careleſſeſt Creature in the World, and certainly the worſt Memory of any Man living,* are frequent Expreſſions in the Mouth of a Perſon of this ſort: It is a profeſſed Maxim with them, People never to *think*; there is ſomething ſo Mechanical in Reflexion, they, forſooth, can never give themſelves Time for ſuch a way of employing their Faculties. It happens often that this ſort of Creature is heavy enough in his Nature to be a good Companion in ſuch Matters as are attainable by Inſtinct; but alas! he has ſuch an ardent Deſire to be what he is not, to be too volatile, to have the Air of a Perſon of Spirit, that he profeſſes himſelf the moſt unfit Man living for any manner of Converſation. When this Humour enters into the Mind of a Female, ſhe generally profeſſes Sickneſs on all Occaſions, and acts all things with an indolent Air: She is offended, but her Mind is too much diſordered to raiſe her to Anger; therefore ſhe lives only to be relieved by a violent Spleen and gentle Scorn. She has hardly Curioſity to liſten to Scandal of her Acquaintance, and has never Attention enough to be perfectly commended. This Affectation in both Sexes makes them vain of being uſeleſs, and take a certain Pride in their Inſignificancy.

Quite oppoſite to this Folly is another no leſs unreaſonable, and that is the Impertinence of being always in a Hurry. There are thoſe who viſit Ladies, and beg Pardon, afore they are well ſeated in their Chairs, that they juſt called in, but are obliged to attend Buſineſs of Importance elſewhere the next Moment: Thus they run from Place to Place, profeſſing that they are obliged to be ſtill in better Company than that which they are in. Perſons who are juſt a going ſome where elſe could never be detained; but all the World knows their Buſineſs is to be minded, and their Affairs will be at an end. Their Vanity is to be implored, and Compliance with their Multiplicity of Buſineſs would effectually diſpatch 'em. The buſy Ladies who have half the Town to ſee in an Afternoon, may be pardoned for being in a Hurry; but it is inexcuſable in Men to affect it, where they have no Buſineſs, to profeſs they are in haſte themſelves where they have. It has been obſerved by ſome nice Obſervers and Criticks, that there is nothing diſcovers the true Temper of a Man ſo much as his Letters. I have by me ſeveral, which are written by two People of the different Humours above-mentioned. It is obſervable that a Man cannot obſerve upon himſelf when he ſits down to write, but that he will gravely commit himſelf to Paper the ſame Man that he is in the Freedom of Converſation. I have hardly ſeen a Line from any of theſe Gentlemen, but ſpoke them as abſent from what they were doing, as they profeſs they are when they come into Company: For the Folly is, that they have perſwaded themſelves they really are buſy. Thus their whole Time is ſpent in ſuſpence of the preſent Moment to the next, and then from the next to the ſucceeding, which to the end of Life is to paſs away with Pretence to many things, and Execution of nothing.

'*SIR*,

'THE Poſt is juſt going out, and I have many 'other Letters of very great Importance to 'write this Evening, but I could not omit making 'my Compliments to you for your Civilities to me 'when I was laſt in Town. It is my Misfortune 'to be ſo full of Buſineſs, that I cannot tell you a 'Thouſand Things which I have to ſay to you. 'I muſt deſire you to communicate the Contents 'of this to no one living; but believe me to be, 'with the greateſt Fidelity,

SIR,

Your moſt Obedient,

Humble Servant,

Stephen Courier.

Madam,

'I Hate Writing of all things in the World; how-'ever, tho' I have drank the Waters, and am 'told I ought not to uſe my Eyes ſo much, I cannot 'forbear writing to you, to tell you I have been 'to the laſt Degree hipp'd ſince I ſaw you. How 'could you entertain ſuch a Thought, as that I 'ſhould hear of that ſilly Fellow with Patience? 'Take my Word for it, there is nothing in it; 'and you may believe it when ſo lazy a Creature as 'I am undergo the Pains to aſſure you of it by tak-'ing Pen, Ink, and Paper in my Hand. Forgive 'this, you know I ſhall not often offend in this 'Kind. I am very much

Your Servant,

Bridget Eitherdown.

The Fellow is of your Country, prithee ſend me Word however whether he has ſo great an Eſtate.

Mr. SPECTATOR, *Jan.* 24. 1712.

'I Am Clerk of the Pariſh from whence Mrs *Simper* ſends her Complaint, in your Yeſter-'day *Spectator*. I muſt beg of you to publiſh this

'as

as a publick Admonition to the aforesaid Mrs. *Simper*, otherwise all my honest Care in the Disposition of the Greens in the Church will have no Effect: I shall therefore with your Leave lay before you the whole Matter. I was formerly, as she charges me, for several Years a Gardener in the County of *Kent*: But I must absolutely deny, that 'tis out of any Affection I retain for my old Employment, that I have placed my Greens so liberally about the Church, but out of a particular Spleen I conceived against Mrs. *Simper* (and others of the same Sisterhood) some time ago. As to herself, I had one Day set the Hundredth *Psalm*, and was singing the first Line in order to put the Congregation into the Tune, she was all the while curtsying to Sir *Anthony* in so affected and indecent a Manner, that the Indignation I conceived at it made me forget my self so far, as from the Tune of that *Psalm* to wander into *Southwell* Tune, and from thence into *Windsor* Tune, still unable to recover my self till I had with the utmost Confusion set a new one. Nay, I have often seen her rise up and smile and courtly to one at the lower End of the Church in the Midst of a *Gloria Patri*; and when I have spoke the Ascent to a Prayer with a long *Amen* uttered with decent Gravity, she has been rolling her Eyes round about in such a Manner, as plainly shewed however she was moved, it was not towards an heavenly Object. In fine, she extended her Conquests so far over the Males, and raised such Envy in the Females, that what between Love of those and the Jealousy of these, I was almost the only Person that looked in a Prayer-Book all Church-time. I had several Projects in my Head to put a Stop to this growing Mischief; but as I have long lived in *Kent*, and there often heard how the Kentish Men evaded the Conqueror, by carrying green Boughs over their Heads, it put me in Mind of practising this Device against Mrs. *Simper*. I find I have preserved many a young Man from her Eye-shot by this Means; therefore humbly pray the Boughs may be fixed, till she shall give Security for her peaceable Intentions.

Your humble Servant,

Francis Sternhold.

By Her Majesty's Company of Comedians.

At the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, this present Friday, being the 25th Day of January, will be reviv'd a Comedy call'd, The Royal Merchant; or, Beggar's Bush. Written by Beaumont and Fletcher. And to Morrow, being Saturday (at the Desire of several Ladies of Quality) will be presented a Play call'd Philaster, or Love lies a bleeding.

For SALE by the CANDLE.

This Day the 25th Instant, at Lloyd's Coffee-house in Lombard Street, at 4 a Clock Afternoon (only one Cask in a Lot) 20 Buts and 20 Hhds of excellent Mountain (dry) Malaga Wines, very strong and good, neat, an entire Parcel, now in a Vault against Mr. Peter Knowles at the Blue Posts between Gold-Square in Crouched Friars and the Chain at Great Tower Hill. To be seen and tasted this Day till the Time of Sale. To be sold by Tho. Tomkins Broker in Seething-lane in Tower street.

For SALE by the CANDLE.

On Thursday the 31st Instant, at Garraway's Coffee house in Exchange Alley in Cornhill, at 3 in the Afternoon, (only one Hhd. in a Lot) 181 Hhds of excellent new French Clarets, viz. Pontacq, Margaux, Obrion, and la Teu, and others of the best Growths of France, deep, bright, strong, fresh, of the right Flavour, and of the very best Vintage, neat, entire Parcels, and not one Hhd. sold out of these Vaults or exposed for Sale: Imported by a Swedish Ship the Dragon, Hans Anderson Master, directly from Bourdeaux; now in Vaults under the House of Mr. Aaron Perrars at the next Gates to Messieurs Tourton and Guiguer, Merchants, in Mark-lane in Fenchurch street. To be seen and tasted on Monday and Tuesday, the 28th and 29th Instant from 8 to 1, and from 2 to 5, and all Things to be disposed of on the 31st till the Time of Sale. Note, The Buyers are to pay down the Price of Sale 5 Guineas per Lot in part, and 6d. to the Porter for every Lot to be put up again; and they are desired to appear punctually at the Hour appointed, because the Lots are many, and the Sale is to be compleated without adjourning. Catalogues may be had dispersed. To be sold by Tho. Tomkins, Broker in Seething-lane in Tower-street.

Wines to be sold by Retail.

Excellent Red and White Port, and Red and White Lisbon, being neat Wines as they came from the Growth the best Growth in Portugal. To be sold by the Importer in Brabant-Court in Philpot-Lane, viz. Red and White Port at Gallon, or 14l. per Hhd. Red and White Lisbon at 5s. 6d. per Gallon or 16l. per Hhd. Attendance will be given every Day till 6 a Gallons shall pay but 12 s. there being 13 Bottles, warranted neat and pure from the Grape.

A small Brewhouse at the Bottom of Little Inn-Lane, with Utensils fix'd, and a good Trade to it, late of Gentleman deceas'd. To be dispos'd of by Sale or Lease. Enquire Mr. Rowlandson, at the Lower-End of the Queen's-Bench in the Temple, or at Mrs. Cames, next Door to a Bakers in Market-Place near the Square.

A curious Collection of Choice Books, being the Library of an eminent Divine lately deceased, consisting of many valuable and curious Books in Latin, French, Italian, Spanish, and English, of History, &c. Will be sold at very reasonable Rates (the Price set in each Book) at the Wheat-Sheaf over against Tavistock-house in Russel-street, Covent Garden. The Sale to begin this Morning, and continue 2 Days and no longer. Catalogues may be had of Mr. Stokoe against the Mews Gate, Mr. Lewis under the Coffee-house, Mr. Taylor in Pater-noster-row, and at the Place. Written Catalogues of the remaining Part to be seen at the Sale.

Part of a new Version of the Psalms, which of the Lords Spiritual freely propos'd to recommend to the Convocation, in order to get the whole Undertaking and approv'd for the Service of the Church, and the Perspicuity and Coherence illustrate the Sense of the Psalms valent to Annotations; not attempted before in any Language a Preface, containing Observations of the Defects of former in Greek, Latin, and English. By Dr. Gibs. The 2d Edition rected. Printed for J. Hartley over against Gray's-Inn Gate, R. Simpson at the Harp in St. Paul's Church-Yard and F. Fuller in Exon.

To Morrow will be published, EPICURUS's MORALS. Translated from Greek by John Digby, Esq; with Comments and Reflections out of several Authors. Also Hierocles his Advice to Done out of Greek by the same Hand. To which is added on Epicurus's Morals Written by M. St. Evremont, a Book by Mr. Johnson. Printed for Sam. Briscoe, and sold by near Stationer's Hall, and Ja. Woodward in Scalding-Alley Stocks-Market.

The London Vocabulary, English and Put into a Method proper to acquaint the Learner with the at pure Latin Words. Adorn'd with 26 Pictures. For the Schools. The 2d Edition. By James Greenwood, Author say towards a Practical English Grammar. Printed and Halsey, at the Plough and Harrow in Cornhill.

Newly published, by A. Baldwin in Warwick-

A Sermon on the Fast-Day January 16, against such as delight in War. By a Divine of the Church land. Printed for Sam. Buckley at the Dolphin in Price 3 d.

Incomparable Perfuming Drops for Hands and all other Linnen, Cloaths, Gloves, &c. Being the most that purpose in the Universe; for they Stain nothing that with 'em, any more than fair Water, but are the most Delicate grant and Odoriferous Perfume in Nature, good against all the Head and Brain: By their delicious Smell, they Comfort Refresh all the Senses, Natural, Vital and Animal, cause to chear the Heart, and drive away Melancholly: They Rooms, Beds, Presses, Drawers, Boxes, &c. making them exceedingly Fine and Odoriferous. They Perfume the Hands, and an extraordinary Scent for the Pocket, and in short, as a Pleasant and Delightful, so admirably curious and delicate general Use, that nothing in the World can compare with only at Mr. Pepy's Toyshop at the Angel and Crown in Tard near Cheapside, at 2 s. 6d. a Bottle with Directions.

The Vapours in Women infallibly Cured Instant, so as never to return again, by an admirable Cordial erer, a few drops of which takes off a Fit in a Moment, ness, clears the Head, takes away all Swimming, ness of Sight, Flushings in the Face, &c. to a Miracle, tainly prevents the Vapours returning again; for the very Cause it perfectly Cures as Hundreds have also strengthens the Stomach and Bowels, and restored Health. Is sold only at Mrs. Osborn's and Crown under St. Dunstan's Church in Fleet-

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertisements are taken as also by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* the *Strand*.